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## Why is there no foreign intelligence in America?

I will not insist that Russia is the birthplace of elephants. There may be different opinions on this issue. But I firmly know that Russia is the birthplace of foreign intelligence. There are no different opinions here. Let us take our penetrating glance at the main bastion of world imperialism: does the United States of America have foreign intelligence? Everyone knows that there is no foreign intelligence in America. At least at the present stage of development. And not a single country in the world that can be considered normal, even with a stretch, has foreign intelligence. There is no such service in France, or in Greece, or in Finland, or in Canada. I specifically conducted an investigation in the UK: is there any foreign intelligence in the country of James Bond? The answer was categorical: there is no foreign intelligence in Great Britain, never was and, God willing, never will be. But in

Russia there is a strange formation - the Foreign Intelligence Service. In short, SVR. It must be said that in Russia before the twentieth century there was no foreign intelligence either. The Russian state did quite well without foreign intelligence. Foreign intelligence was invented by the Bolsheviks in 1917. In general, they came up with a lot of things that are not found anywhere else in the world, which no one else has been able to think of. Collective farms, political officers, closed distributors, party committees, passing red banners, bullshit, workdays, foreign intelligence - this is purely ours, native, original, home-grown. If you tell a foreigner about a collective farm or about foreign intelligence, then there is no certainty that he will understand us correctly. Too exotic, incomprehensible and unusual.

It may be objected that, after all, we are not alone in the world that there are or were states that, like us, have or had foreign intelligence. This is true, but we can only talk about those states and regimes that are created by us, according to our standards, in our image and likeness, on our bayonets, on our multibillion-dollar infusions, under the soothing clang of our tank tracks. Voluntarily without our pressure no one external

intelligence in a normal country would not create. But even if she was created under compulsion, on our fraternal advice, then all the same she did not live long. As soon as the countries conquered by us break out from under the warm wing of Moscow, as soon as they gain freedom, they first of all liquidate collective farms, party committees and foreign intelligence. Judge for yourself: neither in Poland, nor in the Czech Republic, nor in Hungary is there any more foreign intelligence. But there was. But there won't be any more. Enough, eat up. But the examples are even closer: Estonia, Lithuania, Latvia - no collective farms, no party committees, no foreign intelligence!

If no one in the world needs foreign intelligence, why do we need it? To understand this, let's go back to the

beginning. What is intelligence? Intelligence is the collection and processing of information about the enemy. Every self-respecting state has intelligence. However, it never occurs to anyone to divide intelligence into external and internal. In a normal country, the government serves its people. The government does not consider the people its enemy, therefore it does not wage war against its people, therefore, it does not conduct reconnaissance against him.

And we have it differently. The power of the communists is the power of anti-people. The communist is the enemy of the people. The Communists seized power against the will of the people and, seizing power, launched a war against their own country. The communists exterminated the nobility, merchants, clergy, intelligentsia, generals, and officers. They slaughtered all Russian businessmen, all administrators and diplomats, all political parties, destroyed all those who were members of them, they shot or literally "lowered" the best poets, composers, writers, engineers, artists. They declared the most sensible, most hard-working peasants to be kulaks, throwing out the slogan: We will liquidate the kulaks as a class! And liquidated. They started the war against their people not at all from the bourgeoisie, but from the workers, in whose name they ruled the country. They started with a machine-gun shooting of a workers' demonstration on Liteiny Prospekt. Closer to sunset, they chopped down their citizens with shovels in the streets, crushed the squares with tanks. At the very end, they, likened to Hitler, threw tank armadas to capture Moscow. On how, like Hitler,

broke their neck.

The war against the people lasted for decades. It was a war of extermination. This is a war with tens of millions of innocent victims. Not a single state in the world during the two world wars taken together suffered such losses as the peoples of the Soviet Union suffered in "peacetime" from the power of the Marxist-Leninists. The communist executioners destroyed their people, but they knew their strength, they were afraid of the people. The Communists considered the people their enemy and carried out reconnaissance against them according to all the rules of this most ancient of arts. Since November 1917, communist intelligence agents have been snooping around the streets of St. Petersburg and Moscow, looking, listening, sniffing. If you come across the documents of the VChK-GPU-NKVD, pay attention to the terminology, to the official titles of their positions: line reconnaissance officer on Vladimirskaia, intra-shop reconnaissance officer, route reconnaissance officer on the Yeropkino-Ponyri line, intra-chamber reconnaissance officer, reconnaissance officer on the sixth platform of the Kazansky railway station, scout-observer at the cemetery of the Donskoy Monastery, intradepartmental intelligence officer, non-departmental intelligence officer, etc., etc., etc. Almost instantly, an incredible number of scouts of the most romantic varieties and suits divorced in the country, from warehouse and port to restaurant and railway station inclusive. The further, the more they became. For the upkeep of hordes of spies who conducted reconnaissance against their people, the communists spent sums no less than for the upkeep of the army and navy. People's Commissar of Internal Affairs, General Commissar of State Security Yezhov Nikolai Ivanovich considered himself an intelligence agent, although he had only been abroad once, and for a very non-intelligence purpose - for treatment for alcoholism and pederasty. Yezhov considered his Lubyanka department to be an intelligence organization. Read Yezhov's speeches, he reports how many enemies he exposed and exterminated, and immediately adds: we will continue to strengthen our glorious Soviet intelligence! In his last letter to Stalin dated November 23, 1938, Nikolai Ivanovich Yezhov entered an elegant formula: "The main lever of intelligence is intelligence work." In other words:

squealing is the foundation. But let's agree: to organize undercover penetration into the encryption department of the General Staff of a neighboring state

- this is one thing, but to conduct reconnaissance at the cemetery of the Donskoy Monastery or in a kilometer-long line for smelly sausage is something else. Therefore, an urgent need arose to divide the intelligence of our glorious Lubyanka organs into external and internal.

Here it is: ***the existence of foreign intelligence testifies to the existence of domestic intelligence.*** In the USA, Great Britain, in France, in any other normal country there is intelligence. But it is not divided into external and internal, because the governments of these countries do not wage war against their own people, do not conduct intelligence against them. In normal countries, counterintelligence catches spies and terrorists, the police catch thieves and murderers, and intelligence collects and processes information about the enemy, which is always external. When a citizen of any normal country speaks of intelligence, he means only the fight against an external enemy. He does not need to emphasize who the intelligence is being conducted against, this is already clear. So it was in the Russia that we lost. Russian intelligence worked against the German Kaiser, against the Turkish Sultan, against the adversary, who was always outside.

Therefore, intelligence was called intelligence, without specifying who exactly it was

They will object: but after all, we had informers under Peter, under Catherine, Nicholas and Alexander! That's right, they were. But in fairness, we note that they denounced not only in Rus', they knocked like a tambourine in France, and in Germany, and in Turkey, and on Easter Island. We just need to distinguish between two things. It is one thing - so to speak, natural, even if massive, spontaneous, denunciation coming from below. Another thing is a war against one's own people, a war according to all the rules, a war with tens of millions of exterminated, a war whose needs are provided by a multi-million army of highly paid "scouts" organized according to a single plan and plan. These hordes of spies conduct total surveillance of the entire population of the country. Above these herds of "scouts" rises a titanic pyramid of hierarchical subordination, reaching its top to the inaccessible shining heights of state power. The head of state is also the main "scout". This was not even with Hitler. Once upon a time, in the eighties, a book was published in the United

States under the catchy title: "The KGB - the eyes of Russia." The name is bright, catchy, but clearly

stupid. No more than ten thousand KGB intelligence agents worked against the West, and millions of "intelligence officers" of the same KGB worked against the peoples of the USSR. Therefore, if we consider that the KGB is the eyes of Russia, then we will have to admit that these eyes are turned inside the skull.

With particular force, this internal orientation of the glorious Chekist organs manifested itself during the war years. Look at the army in peacetime or in wartime. The army exists to fight an external enemy. The army has reconnaissance squads, platoons, companies, battalions, regiments, brigades, reconnaissance posts, centers, departments and directorates. At the very top is the GRU GSh - the Main Intelligence Directorate of the General Staff. It never occurred to anyone to clarify: the Main Intelligence Directorate for combating external enemies. This is so clear. With military intelligence, everything is simple. It is always clear who they are working against. But the Chekists are different. They work on two fronts: a little against an external enemy and a lot against their own people. Therefore, in the war, the Chekists had front-line scouts. This strange term had to be introduced in order to distinguish a relatively small number of NKVD intelligence officers who worked against an external enemy from the bulk of "scouts" who did not work against an external enemy, but performed some other very vague functions. The front-line people called them none other than - "also scouts", with the addition of specific terms of Russian literature of a very high concentration. Many years after the war, I had to deal with one of these "also scouts." In the mobilization departments and directorates of headquarters, cards are kept for the entire male population of the country, because during mobilization all men up to a very

respectable age, inclusive, are subject to conscription. Each combat officer in peacetime is obliged to study his assigned composition, i.e. to know those who, in the event of mobilization, would fall under his command. And now I'm sitting in a huge basement, sorting papers, and the registration card of a front-line intelligence officer falls into my hands. Combat awards - a full chest. They will obviously no longer call him, and it turns out that his combat experience will be wasted. Give, I think, I will bring a front-line reconnaissance soldier to visit the soldiers of the 808th separate reconnaissance company of Spetsnaz. Let me share my experience. Thankfully he lives nearby. I found that

front-line soldier, I invite you: so, they say, and so, a holy cause - to pass on front-line experience to the younger generation. And he rested: it is impossible. The more he refuses, refuses, the more interest inflames me: the war ended long ago, and he keeps some great secrets! The story is long, but I split it. Of course, they ate well and drank to their fill. Uncle reports that he was a scout in the war, but not behind the front, but much more important. He was an internal scout. He won his war in the region of Saratov and Kuibyshev, where the war did not reach. He spent the entire war in our filtration camp. The mediocre communist government handed over millions of its soldiers to Hitler's captivity. The survivors were returned from captivity and driven through the filtration camps. Let us estimate how many such camps are needed to let at least one million soldiers pass through them. But not only those who were in captivity, but also those who were not in captivity, but were surrounded, were allowed through the filtration camps. And that's millions too. In each camp there is a whole commission of investigators: where were you, what did you do, whom did you meet, what can you say about them? Everyone talks about himself and about everyone he knew and saw. You talk about many, and many talk about you. Millions of protocols are mapped. In addition, in each filtration camp there is a whole staff of "also scouts." They are not in the offices. They are behind the wire. They pretend to be surrounded or captured. They are called intra-camp or intra-chamber scouts. They will share shag, they will give a loaf of bread, they may even have a flask of alcohol (they allegedly stole it in the medical unit), you can eat and drink with them on the bunk, they will tell their bitter story and carefully listen to someone else's. And they will report. And they will receive an order. For courage, bravery and heroism.

This "also a scout" was sitting in front of me. For four years of the war, he sat in the rear, a thousand kilometers from the front. But he went to the front-line experience: a year for three. Like everyone else, he was called in for questioning. But these were not interrogations, but denunciations. During the lectures, he was fed fried potatoes and American stew. He was entitled to the same norm as those scouts who went to the German rear. With chocolate and condensed milk. And on his savings book laid down a hefty thousand rubles. And the military ranks went. And orders were added. And he considered himself a front-line soldier. And he b

the work of an internal intelligence officer of the NKVD was more important than the work of off-line intelligence officers. And he boasted of the orders of the Red Banner and the Red Star, the military soldier's medal "For Courage". After his reports, someone was given terms, and someone was taken out into a ravine outside the zone. Maybe he himself went there and took out those with whom he was telling stories on the bunk yesterday. And if he didn't, where did the orders come from? He did not stop German tanks, did not shoot down planes.

Thirty years have passed, and I can't forgive myself: after all, there was an opportunity to crush a bottle on the bald skull of "also a scout"! And my hand itched. Restrained. It's a pity. Kindness destroys us. Not me alone. All our people too. In 1991, there was an opportunity, if not to exterminate, then at least to neutralize the secret army of the enemies of the people. Situation: their regime has rotted and is collapsing. Everyone knows that a million-headed parasite lives in the body of society, which sucks people's blood and poisons everything around with its rot. What to do with it? We decided: let it live! No one offered to exterminate the informers. They offered informers, i.e. internal intelligence, legalize, declare everyone by name and that's it. So that henceforth it would not be habitual for others to join the ranks of the squealers. Hordes of snitches would be brought out of their dastardly state by simply revealing their names. But our good people did not agree to this, otherwise, inadvertently, inconvenience can be caused to informers. It was believed that the conscience would awaken in the informers, and they themselves would stop knocking. Re-educate. They are being reforged. And the Lubyanka comrades, it was believed, would themselves give up their work, their paychecks, dachas, budget injections, and retrain as building managers.

Chekists at that historical moment quickly got their bearings. They themselves removed the monument to Medny Felix and changed the signs on the Lubyanka. It was as if they themselves pulled out the poisonous weed. But the root remains.

What was communism based  
on? On  
fear. What  
about fear? On snitches. On internal  
intelligence. Communism allegedly ended, but the mechanism for managing  
society remained. For each of us in the Lubyanka cellars, daddy gathers dust.  
Next to each of us is always "also a scout" wipes off. As before, he listens, looks,  
sniffs. Society



divided by age-old fear, and they have a centralized, disciplined army of professional criminals, ready to continue the war against the people with the same fury as under Comrade Dzerzhinsky. So, from this poisonous root, an equally

poisonous sprout could not help but sprout. And sprouted. And he embraced Russian statehood with his usual embrace. And he is at the head of the Russian state "also a scout", behind him is a countless invisible army of intra-departmental, intra-chamber, railway station and other miners. The customs of the Lubyanka have not changed. Citizens sleep in their houses, and "also scouts" carry explosives in bags to their basement. The chief "also a scout" announces to the whole world that these are exercises. What are these comrades learning? Blow up sleeping citizens? What am I to? I mean, the second and once again amazing book by

Alexander Litvinenko, *I Call Myself for Interrogation*, has already been published. (New York. Edges. 2002). There are many organized crime groups in Russia. Litvinenko described the most important - the Lubyanka organized criminal group, which "protects" all the other criminal communities in the country, which continues the criminal war against its own people. The book briefly, clearly and clearly proves that the enemies of the people have settled in the Lubyanka. (Those who put their own people on the needle, those who blow up sleeping children, can they be called friends of the people?)

The reaction of the "free" Russian press to Litvinenko's revelations is interesting. They have nothing to say! The reaction of "also a scout" Putin and his bandit organization is amazing: they are also silent! And this is the most important proof of their guilt. Any honest person who has been publicly accused of terrible crimes against his own people has no right to remain silent. In the old days, the officer challenged the offender to a duel and for much less serious charges. Or, knowing his guilt, he shot himself in the temple. Whether Putin is an honest man, he is obliged to call the author of the book to account. One of the many possible options: to organize a television bridge. On the one hand - Alexander Litvinenko, on the other hand - the president's lawyers and the leaders of the FSB. Let the people judge who is right. If Putin's team cannot

to refute the facts given in Litvinenko's book, Putin should shoot himself. Patrushev and the entire leadership of the Lubyanka organized criminal group should follow his example.

But you can't stop there. There will be no happiness for Russia until the great slogan is put into practice: LIQUIDATE SUCKING AS A CLASS!